

Michael Jackson: Gone too Soon

*A Respected Life In Words*



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# ***Michael Jackson: Gone Too Soon***

*(A Life Respected In Words)*

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## **DEDICATION**

To all that love and respect the memory  
of one the world's greatest entertainers.

## **Preface**

Some of us can remember when we first heard a Jackson Five song, and where we were and doing at that time. I wasn't born when the Jacksons first had hits with Motown; however, I remember their songs and cartoons in which I identified my clothes to theirs. The world lost a great American, entertainer and humanitarian, and my hearts go out to his children and family. We can go on and on of how great Michael was, however, we can also share his pain as he took for granted what we

complain of today, which is freedom. Michael was free like any other celebrity, what he did while free is what change his position on privacy and living in the public eye. Michael should have embraced his stardom and demanded his freedom to walk and share conversation with people love and cherish him. For instance, like Smokey Robinson and Stevie Wonder, they are celebrities and we love and respect their personalities; however, we give them their space when needed and swarm them when we are proud of them. The world criticize everything of Michael Jackson which

made things difficult for him, and Michael should of accepted while remaining firm to the discipline of his parents. I love Michael Jackson and could not rush to the stores to buy any of the Jackson's music because I am a diehard fan. The poems in this book is celebrating the life and love we have for Michael Jackson, and how he is gone too soon, while we cling more for of his music.

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## *Big Boy with A Man's Dream*

*At first all he wanted  
was to fit in,  
to see his parents happy  
while he sing.*

*The little boy  
with the beautiful voice  
stood out,  
making people dance and shout*

*The rewards was candy  
and time with his friends  
not knowing God's plan for him*

*will begin*

*Contest rehearsals  
kinda put a dampen  
on kids play*

*Not much a parent  
would say,*

*Big boy with a man's dream  
got his way  
because he could sing.*

*At neighborhood  
functions, Michael and  
his brothers sang their  
butts off  
although financially*

*things got rough.*

*Joe and Katherine  
wanted better things for their  
children*

*little Michael  
Big boy with a dream  
will sing that into fruition.*

*He could never imagine  
how the world was proud of him  
but he loved his family  
and singing was his way  
of showing how he loved them.*

*Living in a home*

*so many siblings and no room  
God blessed that family  
In times of adversity, only  
give the world, a great singing family  
the world will ever see.*

## *A Voice a Small City Couldn't Hold*

*Gary Indiana  
was small with residents  
the Jackson voices  
made the residencies appear  
millions in capacity*

*On the road  
Steel town records  
Afforded them songs, and  
The brothers sang them as if  
The industry they always  
Belong.*

*See, Joe  
didn't want the boys  
half steppin or feeling insecure  
he was preparing them  
for hard times they must endure.*

*Gary Indiana  
A city a voice a small city  
Couldn't hold, it reminds  
A person of where they'll end  
Up, if they aren't tough  
Enough*

*So the brothers  
traveled to New York  
and dance at the Apollo*

*make it there, success will  
soon follow.*

*They saw Jackie Wilson  
on the road,  
and their eyes for stardom  
produce more inspiration.*

*At home  
Mother and father  
still had work to do, the  
boys are their children, and molded  
them with reminders, that  
success will ruin you*

*So Michael Jackson sang,*



*with a voice a city like  
Gary, couldn't hold, the rest  
is history, while  
superstardom for the family  
have yet to unfold.*

## *It was Joe and Katherine*

*Michael was a gem  
we all know, but it was  
Joe and Katherine Jackson  
that steered them into the right  
direction.*

*The Jackson children  
would have been another  
family with talent, their  
parents showed them how to  
have enjoyment, with proper  
judgment, in a world  
that require hardships*

*for payment.*

*Sometime, the children  
may have had little to eat  
or resources for the week,  
but Joe and Katherine  
never got weary, and still  
raised their babies  
properly and respectfully.*

*Joe and Katherine knew,  
Rebe, Latoya and Janet  
young girls they may be,  
still would need to know  
respectability without insecurity.*

*No parent is perfect  
let us not forget,  
many walk away when things  
are hard,  
Joe and Katherine raised their  
children the guidance  
of God.*

*Every parent wish to pass on  
first before their children,  
losing Michael Jackson  
is pain  
they know they'll see him again.*

*Jehovah is a great  
And merciful source behind*

*All good things  
Michael sang and gave the  
world his best  
and when he was tired  
on June 25  
Jehovah gave him rest.*

*Do not exclude the work  
of Joe and Katherine  
because they raise their  
children.*

*The children may have fame today,  
it was their parents love  
that guided their way.*

## *Love: Michael believe we Should Have it*

*Sure, Michael wanted  
nice things and to make people happy  
he understood  
the world need love  
now his work has begun*

*He discovered  
that he could change people hearts  
with every note and spin  
he thought we should  
have love  
and he fascinated us*

*more than we ever been*

*He could of have every  
reason to be selfish  
however, his legacy would  
be embellish, and task  
tarnish.*

*Michael believe we should  
have love, cause that  
change hearts, he  
never dreamed, we would love  
him so much  
as he long to feel our touch.*

*Fame, he understood,*

*like success is a dream  
and curse, Michael wanted  
to be normal, and from  
many, he endured  
betrayal.*

*Kings, Queens and Presidents  
heralded his talents  
and gesture towards hunger  
and world peace  
he'll be normal again  
and that sadden him immensely.*

*He wondered  
why he couldn't walk  
the streets and engage in normal*



*conversations, he  
was Michael Jackson  
A music phenom and sensation  
also  
Gary, Indiana champion.*

*We loved him  
this I know, still  
he was alone in his trials,  
although for us, he had time  
to make us smile.*

## *A History of Future Pains*

*Michael Jackson was great  
we all know that  
he wanted a childhood  
less famous, which  
he couldn't have back,*

*Sometimes you can be loved  
and appear unloved  
the success of a man  
manifest his childhood pain  
time and time again.*

*The roaring of a excited*

*crowd, is signs of success  
never interact or live normal  
make you want to be 'fame-less'.*

*He dance and sang  
all the way to Motown,  
the road to superstardom seem  
fun, while  
acceptance less random.*

*When you often  
that you are wonderful  
Joy of acceptance is endless  
have the opposite, and  
being poor again  
soon to be something Michael miss.*

*In poverty  
Friends and neighbors  
Share the same dream  
Rise above that  
And it hurts to have no  
More needs.*

*Michael was polish in  
manipulation, for Motown  
and society  
manipulates, which is hard to relate.  
Success sells as well  
as lies  
Michael wanted to be loved  
superficial, was hard for him  
to try.*

*Who cares, we say  
As we trade for his life  
any day, but a life  
without true freedom  
is hell itself, with fame and money  
your soul would wonder helplessly  
as your obituary recall a life  
stain with a pain  
of history.*

## *So Much Fun*

*I must have been fun  
wrestling and pillow fights  
telling jokes through the night.*

*Now to have one  
ascend to the heavens  
must be devastating indeed  
to join once again  
in eternity.*

*The Jackson brothers  
weathered the storm  
through thick and thin*

*fame was harmony  
second to family.*

*We could never imagine  
so much the Jackson brothers  
were having,  
although one is gone  
he'll never, never let them sing  
alone.*

*Michael will always be there  
in the middle  
of every song,  
touching them  
If they fail to get along.  
a long journey may seem*

*long,  
Michael is there, still having  
so much fun.*

*We all wonder  
why not the last concert?  
he needed the applause  
to bypass the hurt.*

*Michael life was on the stage  
now his footsteps lead  
In another direction,  
why his brothers  
remember his love and consideration.*

*Go on brothers*



*keep having so much fun.*

*Michael is there*

*laughing with tears as we*

*never forget*

*the love he gave us*

*through the years.*

## *You'll Never Get Enough*

*In the middle of the night  
his mother thought  
something was wrong,  
Don't Stop till You Get Enough  
hit him and before long  
he had a song.*

*Love power, yea  
what an anthem for the disco freaks  
glance, than a peak  
of history in the making you see.*

*The dancing and rhythm*

*had the devil himself dancing  
while Michael smooth  
his way to awards and praise  
making ripples in the lake  
God made.*

*You'll never had enough  
of Michael Jackson  
that's for sure,  
as we remember his music  
and wish he did more.*

*Musically Michael was life  
writing and creating  
kept us anticipating, hits  
and awards ,as Michael*

*sang every word.*

*You'll never get enough  
of the excitement he gave  
the world, giving lessons out  
for upcoming artist  
to learn.*

*Michael spirit was giving  
and refreshed with joy.  
While we beg for more, from  
the man that move so good since  
he was a little boy.*

*Michael we will never  
get enough and that's*

*from the heart, now  
on Heaven's stage,  
as we await for the  
Heavenly concert to start.*

## *Was it James or Jackie*

*Before James Brown lit  
up the stage,  
Jackie Wilson had women  
in a daze, as his performances  
grew millions of praise.*

*Everyone gave props  
to James brown for his message  
and fearless personality.  
However, Jackie Wilson was full  
electricity, had a message of  
his own  
similar to Michael's when he*

*became grown.*

*As an African American  
success can beat you down, after  
using you up  
Michael spread love and  
that wasn't enough.*

*First Michael was like  
James Brown, writing and  
producing, which earned him profits  
then Michael became like  
Jackie, paying others to write,  
later his songs became  
identical and unlike.*

*Michael Jackson  
became the King of Pop  
cause of sells  
however, Jackie Wilson had more  
songs on the Pop charts,  
and n o one can tell?*

*Michael like James and Jackie,  
Sought drugs to ease  
the pain, success can  
be a curse, that head  
straight to a hearse.*

*Jackie Wilson songs  
Is what got Motown on the  
map, and later in our hearts,*



*Michael was part of that  
genius, the response  
is enormous.*

*James Brown and Jackie Wilson  
influence Michael  
in so many ways,  
Jackie had the voice, James  
the moves, Michael combine  
the both, with fans  
in the millions  
we can see the worth.*

## *Stars Never Shine to be Beautiful*

*At night  
we are amazed of how  
beautiful  
the stars are.*

*Stars was used to guide  
prophets and wise men to  
safety and special events, like  
the birth of Jesus.*

*Michael Jackson was our star  
that guided us to love,  
dancing and need for equality.*

*We all have stood  
by the nights, and  
witness Michael the star  
flying through the cosmos  
with terrific music  
reminding us how special  
we are.*

*He guided us to the  
heights, even he did not  
know, but his fire  
was warm, and his music  
was a arm, embracing  
us from harm.*

*Stars never shine to be*

*beautiful  
that was not, what heaven  
intended  
But Michael shine beautiful  
the more he sang  
the more he rose in the  
night.*

*He walked among us  
like royalty  
he spoke out against hunger  
and for equality.*

*Michael Jackson  
was a star  
never intended*

*to shine  
so bright, his gift  
and dedication to preserving  
good, now among Angels  
is where Michael stood.*

*Forever, we will remember  
Michael Jackson,  
generation to generation  
until heaven send him again  
showing us with love  
and singing away our pain.*

## *Gone too Soon*

*No longer moon walking  
on stage, but through  
heaven's doors,  
Michael Jackson  
has gone too soon.*

*No longer sharing  
a smile or laughter  
with his sisters and brothers  
but showing us the need  
to love one another  
Michael Jackson  
has gone too soon.*

*No longer holding  
his children, or singing  
so proudly,  
Michael Jackson  
has gone too soon.*

*Now we must go on  
remembering him like  
he has never left,  
pain as it is,  
Michael will be forever miss,  
and still we wept, cause  
Michael Jackson  
has gone too soon.*

*We can pray that*

*heaven don't judge him  
so meticulously  
he made mistakes like you and I,  
but he gave life a try,  
some mistakes  
heaven can understand why.*

*Let us go on,  
playing and singing  
his songs,  
in our hearts  
Michael Jackson will live  
on, Beat it, Billie Jean and  
Don't Stop till we get enough,  
echoes of songs,*



*that will forever belong  
cause we love Michael Jackson that strong.*

*Michael Jackson  
You may have left us  
Too soon, but you are never  
gone,  
your love we feel,  
will for generations live  
on.*

## **\*ATTENTION READERS\***

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***COMING SOON:***

*OPRAH: Love, Power and Passion  
Please Don't Hit or Hurt Me Anymore  
No More Heartaches, No More Pain and No More  
Tears  
I'm Black and Mad as Hell*